

Record made in Ybor City, Tampa, Florida, August 23, 1939. [Textual Transcription]

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RECORD 13.

(Record made in Ybor City, Tampa, Florida, August 23, 1939. Intermediary, interviewer: Stetson Kennedy. Operator, photographer, Robert Cook.)

- 1) Miss Victoria Valdez and Mrs. Zenaida Beuron play a teasing game.
- 2) Mrs. Zenaida Beuron sings a lullaby, "Duerm a e te Mi Niño," (Go to Sleep my Baby) which she remembers as sung to her while she was a child.
- 3) "The Good Pipe" (La Buena Pipa) a teasing story is told by Ziomara and Evelio Andux. The story goes like this, and continues indefinitely:

"Do you want me to tell you the story of the good pipe?"

"Yes."

"I do not say 'Yes,' I say if you want to me to tell you the story of the good pipe?"

"No."

"I do not say 'No'; I say if you want me to tell you the story of the good pipe?"

Etc.

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4) "The Fig Tree" (La Mata de Higo) story is told and sung by Ziomara Andux. The following text is not a translation of the story as recorded, but will serve to give an idea as to its content:

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Item:

5 4) "The Persimmon Tree in the Cemetery" (La Mata Porsima en el Cemeteria, a story told by Tony Lopez, age 11, address: 2107½ Ninth Avenue, Ybor City, Tampa, Florida.

REVERSE

B 1 5) A ghost story about a woman who fed her husband a human leg which she dug up from a cemetery; told by Ziomara Andux.

2 6) "Cachumbambe" (See-Saw) a song sung while see-sawing; by Isabel Garcia, age 9, Ziomara and Evelio Andux, Tony Lopez.

CACHUMBAMBE

Cachumbambe, La vieja Ines, Fuma tabaco, Y no toma cafe.

See-saw

See-saw, Old lady Ines, Smokes cigars, And drinks no coffee.

3 7) An eeny-meeny-miny-mo in "Pig Latin," told by Dolores Noriega, age 16, 1606, 29th avenue, Tampa. She learned it in Jacksonville, Florida, at the St. Mary's Home; she has taught it to her friends in Ybor City.

END OF RECORD

THE FIG TREE

Once upon a time there was a beautiful little girl who had a step-mother, who was very mean. One day when the step-mother went out, she left some figs on the table, and told the little girl not to touch the figs. However, the little girl was so hungry that she ate one fig.

Pretty soon the step-mother came back and when she looked at the figs, she said; "There is one fig missing. Now you must die." So she killed the little girl, and buried her in the yard.

When the father came home, he said; "Where is my little daughter? I do not see her." But the wicked step-mother said; "Oh she went out to the woods." When the father was seated at the table he happened to look out of the window, and saw a beautiful fig tree growing in the yard. "Oh what a beautiful fig tree", said the father "Go and bring me that big fig, for I want to eat it." So the step-mother went out to the tree, but when she was about to pull the fig, she heard the step-daughter singing:

"Mamaita, mamaita, no me arranques mi cabello Que tu misma me has matado (1) Per ua higo que ha faltade"

The step-mother was so frightened that she ran back into the house. So the father said, I will go and pick the fig myself. When he was about to pull the fig, he heard the beautiful voice of his daughter singing;

Mama, mama, do not pluck my hair For you have killed me (1) For a fig that was missing.

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"Papaita, papaita, no me arranques mi cabello Que mi madre me ha matado Per un higo ha faltado."

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Daddie, Daddie, do not pluck my hair For my mother has killed me For a fig that was missing.

The father became so incensed that he went into the house and threw the wicked step-mother away. Then he unburied his daughter, and they both lived very happy ever after.